

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

SPRING TIME NEEDS.

A few inexpensive things every house-keeper needs at this season of the year.

THE ROYAL GLASS POLISH
Will clean your windows better than anything else, and in half the time. Price 25 cents.

FURNITURE POLISH
Will renew your old pieces. Price 25 cents.

DUST BEATERS
For clothing, rugs and furniture. Price 40 and 50 cents.

FEATHER DUSTERS
Good size 40 cents.

PILLOW SHAM HOLDERS
25 cents.

REFRIGERATORS
The very best make, \$5.18, \$6.08, \$6.75, \$7.43, \$8.55, \$9.68 and upwards.

A beautiful Baby Carriage and everything else in the Housefurnishing line.

COME AND SEE

S. A. KINGMAN,
154 and 156 Grand St.

PEOPLE'S MARKET.

Spring Lamb, Chicken, Veal, Mutton, Chicago Dressed Beef and Native Beef. The Finest quality of Vegetables. Always fresh.

The "Old Reliable" Market is the largest in the city and keeps the largest stock to select from.

S. BOHL, Prop'r,
64 South Main St.

Orders by telephone promptly attended.

Dr De Ver

Guarantees to cure every case of chronic disease which he consents to treat. The Doctor makes a specialty of treating all forms of chronic disease, all diseases of the lungs, bronchial tubes, heart, stomach, liver and kidneys, also all diseases of the nervous system, the blood, skin and urinary organs, together with female derangements, etc. Dr De Ver's method of treatment is the most scientific known to modern medical science, and effects cures where all others fail. Dr De Ver has had wonderful experience in the Dublin, London and Edinburgh hospitals, as well as in India, Africa and America. Office and residence 148 North Main street, Waterbury, Conn. Office hours, 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p. m.

HORSESHOEING AND

GENERAL WAGON

REPAIRING

Done in First-Class Shops

—AT—

R. N. BLAKESLEE'S,
160 MEADOW ST.

Good Living.

Buy your Beef, Lamb, Pork, Veal, Ham, and all Meats, Vegetables, Groceries, Butter, Eggs, Cheese and all Provisions of us and you get the best at low prices. Garden and Flower Seeds of all kinds.

L. P. & A. M. GULFOLE,
BROOKLYN DISTRICT.

The Democrat

Entered at the Postoffice in Waterbury, Conn., as second-class matter.

ONE COPY
One year, \$5.00
Six months, \$2.50
One month, .42

Senator Nelson of Minnesota, although a republican, is in sympathy with the efforts made by the democrats in the house to amend the tariff bill by authorizing the president to suspend the collection of duties upon any imported articles, the home product of which is shown to be controlled by a trust, as he has given notice of his intention to offer the same amendment when the tariff bill gets before the senate.

AMERICAN HUMOR.

Speaking of the New York anti-car-tion law, one of our exchanges says that we Americans are the most tolerant people on the face of the earth, and it intimates that it is necessary to label a joke before the average American can catch the idea. "The American people are the most keepr-witted in the world, yet they accept placidly every day, or week, or month, a lot of distorted pictures supposed to represent public personages—no, not 'supposed,' but declared by label to represent them. Mr Cleveland's lineaments and form are presumably familiar to the millions of his countrymen, as are those of McKinley, Speaker Reed, Chauncey Depew, Boss Platt and hundreds of other public men; yet the ordinary cartoonist never dares depict any one of them without the subject's name carefully printed on his collar, hat, or coat-tail, just as the small boy making his first slate picture writes under it, 'this is a cow.' The degeneracy of American humor is nowhere more apparent than in this clumsy style of caricature. London Punch, whose wit generally is of a kind to cast a gloom over a funeral procession, has never descended to such childishness. When Kaiser Wilhelm some years ago quarreled with Bismarck, John Tenniel made the finest cartoon of this generation in his picture, 'Dropping the Pilot.' The picture had no labels or earmarks. It simply represented the self-satisfied young emperor standing on the deck of a steamer and the old chancellor going down the gangway to his boat. Words were unnecessary, for the artist knew how to speak to the eye. It will be a good thing for American newspaper art if the New York bill compels cartoonists to learn the art of drawing and to learn also that they are not all kindergarten pupils. The French learned all this over half a century ago. When Louis Philippe was king of France his pear-shaped head was a subject of caricature so common that the agents of the monarch would arrest a street Arab for merely drawing the outlines of a pear on a fence wall. No artist who labels his subjects will ever be arrested, even under the New York law, for any such subtle appeal to the popular sense of humor."

CURRENT COMMENT.

The weather bureau bulletins dealing with the great floods have been a factor in popularizing science in the Mississippi valley; they have saved both money and lives. Henry Watterson says Mr Cleveland will seek the presidency every four years as long as he lives. Well, suppose he does. That won't hurt anybody, as he will never get it again. Chauncey Depew is wise enough to make a bit of his failure to get an office from Mr McKinley. He says he has been turned down so often by republican presidents that he has almost become used to it. The Grant parade in New York is said to have eclipsed that at McKinley's inauguration in several particulars, notably in the number and gorgeousness of the governors' staffs that participated. Senator Morgan closed his long speech in favor of his resolution recognizing the Cubans as belligerents, by declaring that whatever action this country might or might not take towards Cuba, the freedom of the island was written in the stars.

Chocolate Pie.
Half square chocolate, one and one-half cups milk, two eggs, one-half cup sugar, two teaspoons cornstarch or three of flour, one teaspoon vanilla. Mix the cornstarch or flour smooth with a little of the milk and beat the rest. Beat the yolks of the eggs and the sugar together. Melt the chocolate in a cup set in boiling water. When the milk is hot stir in the thickening and add the eggs and sugar. When smooth remove from the fire and add the chocolate and vanilla. When cooled a little bake with one crust. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add six teaspoons sugar and spread on the pie when done. Brown in the oven.—Boston Globe.

The Westfield (Ind) News, prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L. N. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—can never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.' It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by H. W. Lake, 21 Exchange place; G. M. Ladd, 854 South Main street; North End pharmacy, 410 North Main street."

"Well, perhaps we didn't jump at the offer, and after he'd poked out his man, we made him tell what his plan was. I'll tell you how we carried it out. The next morning we all went

THEY ABDUCTED THE BAND.

And Spoiled the Dance Given by the Rival Set.

The returned Cow Puncher set down his cup of black coffee after he had taken the first sip, and pursed up his mouth into an expression of scorn. "Slop," he said, briefly. The poet made a gesture of protest. "Oh, I dare say it's strong enough for you!" said the Cow Puncher. "What?" "The coffee."

"It was your expression to which I objected."

"When I said the stuff was—'Spare us a repetition!' interrupted the poet. "Well, I suppose my imagery is rather too epic for you. So would the coffee be that I had in mind—I wish I had it in this cup as well—when I spoke. Um-m!" And the Cow Puncher closed his eyes with the look of a satisfied epicure. "They call this stuff 'black coffee,'" he went on, rousing himself. "About black enough for the second or third year of widowhood, I should say. You ought to taste the coffee we use in Texas. It has down in Texas! It was so strong that it ate the enamel off the cups."

"That's some more of your epic imagery," laughed the Boys' Own Story Writer.

"Pretty strong coffee, evidently," remarked the poet, "but it doesn't seem to have been able to affect brass."

The Cow Puncher carelessly knocked the ashes from the end of his cigarette and regarded the poet out of the tail of his eye, but "Texas is a great state" was all that he said.

"It was two years ago," he resumed, after a pause, "that we gave our famous dance, upon which glorious occasion we evanescently scooped the rival cowboys at the other end of the town."

"I thought you lived on a ranch," interposed the poet, with deep suspicion. "Did you think I spent three years out there and saw only one view? But then you don't understand the lives of men of action, I suppose, and I mustn't be too hard on you."

"About that dance?" asked the Boys' Own.

"Ah, that was a great event!" exclaimed the Cow Puncher, lighting a free cigarette. "You see, the idea originated with our end of the town, and naturally we felt that we had a right to it. Anybody would have felt so. Anybody, that is, except our deadly rivals. No sooner had the news of our scheme got out than they began to lay their plans for a howdy-do, and on the same night as ours, mind you!"

"What difference did that make?" growled the poet.

"Well, it made just this difference: There wasn't room in that town for two bands, and everybody knew it. It lay between us to get the crowd. We couldn't both get it, and neither of us could get half a crowd. Things don't go that way out there. Everybody goes to the place that puts up the best show and the other one doesn't have a corporal's guard. We knew this, so we had taken care to engage the only music in the town before we let a word of our plans get out. This music consisted of a fiddle (cracked), played by a fiddler (who was once cracked), seconded by a wheezy melodeon which had a way of going off into a fit of gasps when you were most depending on it."

"It was a great thing for us to have secured the music, because that, we knew, would prove a terrible handicap to our rivals. They wouldn't be able to put up anything better than one of their own men who played the mouth organ, and didn't amount to much even at that, inasmuch as he had only one lung. We felt pretty jubilant, I tell you; and the other fellows looked correspondingly blue. But that didn't last long. One day we heard a startling rumor. We could scarcely believe our senses, but ample proof was soon furnished us that the dreadful tale was true. Our rivals had hired a Mexican band from a town about 50 miles away!"

"That settled our cake! We held a consultation at once and canvassed the possibilities, but we had to admit that they were as good as hopeless. We immediately enlarged the scope of the supper we had promised. Of course there was to have been black coffee—that was what reminded me of the dance—and whiskey and all the various other things, and we promptly sent out an emissary to spread the news in the town that our stingy programme had been doubled. All the time, though, we knew it was a forlorn hope."

"You see, it was this way: The feminine element of our community was limited. Partners were at a premium, even if every woman in the place turned out, and where the women went, there you could be dead sure the men would go, too. Well, the women wouldn't hesitate a minute if it came to a choice between a little better supper and a good deal better music. We knew that, and we felt as if we might as well lay our hands down and give up the game. There was a fellow there from Kentucky, though, and the day after the announcement of the imported band came out he strolled in at supper time and threw his hat into the corner with one of his most effective blue-glass-country salutes. We returned the compliments of the evening and he sat down at the table. "How's the paity comin' on?" he asked.

"We groaned. "Oh," he said, "you ain't got nothin' enough ingenuity to subvert a kitten! If one of you gentlemen 'll be good enough as to place himself undah my directions I give yo' my honah that we'll have the only ball in this heah town!"

"Well, perhaps we didn't jump at the offer, and after he'd poked out his man, we made him tell what his plan was. I'll tell you how we carried it out. The next morning we all went

"Results measure the worth of Management and management measures the Skill of men."

Large Dividends and Low Premiums

HAVE PRODUCED RESULTS FOR POLICY-HOLDERS OF

THE AETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

WHICH ARE UNEQUALLED BY ANY OTHER COMPANY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Illustrations of Actual Results.

RECORD OF POLICY No. 128,704,

Upon the Life of W. B. Clark, Esq., President, Aetna [Fire] Insurance Company. Issued in 1880, at age 39, for \$5,000, 15-year Endowment Plan:

ANNUAL PREMIUM,	-	-	-	\$320.80.
15 Full Premiums,	-	-	-	\$4,812.00
Less 15 Dividends,	-	-	-	990.70
Net Cost,	-	-	-	\$3,821.30
Net Gain,	-	-	-	1,178.70

This policy matured in 1895, and the insured received \$1.30 for each \$1 paid, besides having \$5,000 insurance for 15 years.

THE SUCCESS ATTAINED BY THE AETNA LIFE IS THE DIRECT AND LOGICAL RESULT OF A RESPONSIBLE STOCK MANAGEMENT.

MORGAN G. BULKELEY, President.

E. E. HALLOCK, General Agent, 5 Hubinger Building, New Haven.

W. P. GREYTER, Special Agent, Waterbury.

JOHN I. HUTCHINSON, General Agent, Accident Department, Hartford.

outlooking very gay and cheerful; quite a contrast to the glum set we had been. Whenever anybody gave us the razzle-dazzle, begging your pardon (the apology was in the poet's direction) we—well, we gave them the hal' hal' and looked so blamed superior that the town couldn't make out what was up. When we ran across one of the ladies whom we had invited to come—not that we had omitted to ask any of them—we were as dashing as we knew how to be. We wanted to know how many dances we were going to have with 'em and all that. They couldn't make us out quite, but they gave us to understand that our name was Dennis because, to be sure, of the lovely music that the other gentlemen were importing for the occasion. Hadn't we heard of it?

"We laughed at this; laughed loud and long, much to their bewilderment, and finally we found breath enough to ask them if they really believed in that fake story of an imported band. Oh, sure they did! At which we laughed again, and then pitied them. Finally, when we had them at the proper point, we swore to them that no band was coming, that we knew it, and we were willing to stake all our future chances as entertainers on it. Well, they hedged a little then, promised to come to our party if the band didn't turn up, and that was all we asked. Our Kentucky cavalier had agreed to see that the band did not turn up."

"How did he fix that?" asked the Boys' Own, and his tone spoke evident regret that this theme wasn't all that could be desired for a story for the young, else could he have made copy of it.

"Easy! easy!" said the Cow Puncher, carelessly. "It was the simplest thing in the world. We learned that the band was to arrive on a way train which passed our town at nine o'clock in the evening. About seven o'clock the Kentuckian and his companion got on their horses and rode quietly out of town. They went to another village, ten miles or so down the road, where the train was due about 8:30. They don't run lightning expresses for the local traffic out that way. When the train came in our two fellows boarded it, found the band promptly, greeted them with a jovial welcome, told them it was their station, and hauled them off and into a big wagon which they had all ready there. The Mexicans didn't really know where they were, and the Kentuckian fooled them completely. He and the other fellow got on their horses and started with the wagon out on the road to our town. At first they thought they would start in the opposite direction, but they didn't want to miss any more of the ball than was necessary, so they took their own road."

"When they were two miles out of town the wagon broke down. My! that Kentuckian was a sly devil! He worked it just right. When the breakdown occurred they made a show of examining the wagon and took the occasion to remove several other bolts besides the one they had 'fixed' originally. Then they told the Mexicans that they, our fellows, would have to ride on to a place near by and get something to fix the wagon with. They told the band to 'just sit there quietly' until they came back, and with that they spurred up their horses and were off like the wind for home and the dance. They got there almost as soon as the crowd did."

"Then you got the crowd?" "Well, did we get the crowd?" repeated the Cow Puncher, wagging his head with pride. "You never saw such a landslide as there was when that train

came in without bringing any band! The party simply melted away at the other place, and it wasn't five minutes after the train had gone out of sight before I was dancing my first waltz with a—well, it may be that time and distance enhance her charms, and anyway I see a gleam in the poet's eye, and I know he'll make copy out of my dance of the dance, and I won't have it. But I'll tell you what I'll do. "Here, waiter! Say, hold down some of that oxtongue coffee, will you, and bring us some that's black! You understand, black!"

"If he does it, I'll drink his health with you, though I doubt if it does much good. As I remember, she must have nibbled about a quart of our coffee that night, and she was a northerner. They can't do it always with impunity. But it made her eyes shine that night, anyway. My, what a night that was!"—N. Y. Sun.

Spiral Arrow Heads.
Several chalcidion arrow heads are reported to have been found in New Jersey which are so peculiar in form that, if they are genuine relics of Indian times, they seem to indicate that the red men may have sought, in some cases, to give their arrows a twisting motion, like that of a rifle-ball. The arrow heads in question are cut in a spiral shape, and one of them makes a fifth of a turn in its length of two and a half inches. Dropped point down in water, it is said, it will perform a complete revolution in a space of about 30 inches.—Youth's Companion.

The Difference.
"There is no occasion for you to envy me," said the prosperous person. "I have as many troubles as you." "I allow you do, mister," admitted Dismal Dawson, "but the difficulty with me is that I ain't got anything else."—Indianapolis Journal.

CRAWFORD SHOE

Prices get customers, but quality keeps them. It's not so much how little you pay, as how much you get for what you pay. The Crawford Shoe for men has not gained its reputation in a day or a month or a year. It has come to stay.

There is real comfort in it. There is durability and style in it. And the prices are moderate for highest quality.

Ryan & Fitzmaurice,
Sole Agents, Waterbury.

PENMANSHIP.

PROF HOLLEY
Teaches every pupil to write a fine, rapid, business hand in a course of Sixteen Private Lessons and no failures. All kinds of pen work executed in the highest degree of the art.
167 Bank St.

OUTING BICYCLE

The Best \$50.00 WHEEL on the market. 15 options fully guaranteed. See the HUNTER 3 wheel tandem, the only 3 wheel Tandem in the market. Space 15 at the Cycle Show.

T. F. COSTELLO,
Newsdealer and Stationer,
127 Bank Street.
Telephone 242-2.

MONEY FOUND

Is not of much account, because you would return it to the owner, but time and money saved by purchasing our ready made

JACKETS.

SKIRTS and

SILK WAISTS

is to your advantage. We also make anything in Ladies' apparel to order at a moderate price, give a perfect fit, and the best materials, and guarantee satisfaction.

New York Cloak Co
110 South Main Street.

WONDER FLOUR

THE GREAT BREAD PRODUCER

The following first-class grocers sell it—
WATERBURY, CONN.
M. J. Fogg, C. E. Torrance
H. W. Foote, N. W. Heuter
F. E. Case, W. C. Hall
F. S. Douglass, W. Wilson
W. N. Ladd, MacKerracher Bros
W. Brickle, T. Kilmartin
J. P. McCarthy, M. Blanchette
T. O'Rourke, D. J. Phelan
T. M. Creuss, E. J. Sullivan
W. N. Vallee, I. Elbert
M. Lalliere, O. Lafraniere
O. P. Cardinal, M. Galligan
Delaney & Condon, Brooklyn Co-operative Co.
G. Ackerman, F. O'Connor
J. O. Sullivan, J. Demoyet
Nauvutuck Co-Op Co., E. J. Conway
M. Horn.
UNION CITY, CONN.
J. J. Linskey.
WATERBURY, CONN.
J. J. Kelly.
TORRINGTON, CONN.
D. K. Trask & Co.
SOUTHFORD, CONN.
W. Davis & Son.

THE F. C. BUSHNELL CO.,
WATERBURY, CONN.
Millers' Wholesale Agents.

LAKE, STROBEL & CO.

18K SEAMLESS WEDDING RINGS, SILVERWARE, CLOCKS AND STATUARY.

Inspectors of N. E. R. R. Watches.

Tenements For Rent.

Houses, Farms and Building Lots for sale, on very easy terms.

Make Your Rents

Buy You a Home.

Come in and talk it over with me. \$4,000 to loan on 1st mortgage at 6 per cent.

W. A. SPENCER,

Room 4) 26 EAST MAIN STREET.

COFFEY'S OLD HOMESTEAD

Removed to

50 GRAND STREET

All day and all night Restau-

rant.

Meals to order at all hours,

best of service and satisfaction

guaranteed.

DON'T

Subject yourself to the ridicule of your neighbor by wearing the same old suit. With the change of the season, people expect to see you with a change in your clothes. If you believe in the old adage, that it is the clothes that make the man. You will find such clothes in our establishment in great variety.

DON'T

Think it requires red tape to buy of us on credit, the minute you enter our store and tell us what you want to get we wait on you as cheerful as though you had the cash in your pocket. We deal with an intelligent class of people who buy on our credit system, because they find it harder to pay a little every week than to pay all spot cash.

DON'T

Forget that our stock is equal to any in the city, that our credit prices are the same as cash prices, that it takes little money to buy of us, that our terms are to all alike, and because our customers are stuck to us in spite of the hails that are thrown out elsewhere it must convince the most skeptical that our prices are right and the goods are up-to-date.

Credit Clothing Co,

62 BANK STREET.

Naugatuck Office in Hopson Block.

BEE HIVE 5 and 10c STORE.

In order to keep my stock fresh and clean, I shall offer all goods in the least inclined to go slow at a great discount, each Friday.

WATCH MY WINDOWS.

AT 5 CENTS.

Tumblers, very serviceable, 2 for 5c
Bowls, white and fancy, 5c each
Fine Sugar Bowls and Butter
Dishes, 5c each
Spoon Holders and Milk Pitch-
ers, 5c each
Wine and Lemonade Glasses, 5c each
Soap and Tooth Brush Hold-
ers, 5c each

AT 10 CENTS.

Cloth and Horse Brushes, 10c each
Window Shades, complete, 10c each
Kitchen Aprons and Turkish
Towels, 10c each
Flavoring Extracts, 10c bottle
Garden Tools and Brooms, 10c each
Bicycle Bells and Chains, 10c each
Balls and Bats, 5c and 10c each

REMEMBER FRIDAY!

Every Article Delivered.

M. SIMON,

153 S Main St., Gaylord's old stand.

(Formerly with Curran.)

SEEDS

All kinds of Flowers and Vegetables
Dahlia Roots 20c, Gladioli Blubs 2c
Tuberose Bulbs, excellent pearl largest
Bulbs 2c each, Madera Bulbs 5c each,
Lilium Aratum or gold banded Lilys
extra large Bulbs 20c, Tuberose, Ba-
gonias, mixed varieties 6c, Named
varieties 10c, Gloxinia Bulbs, in colors
10c, Caladium Bulbs 15c and 20c.

A. Dallas,

32 Union and 25 East Main Streets.

Telephone call, 144.

A. C. NORTHROP & CO.,

27 to 29 CANAL ST., WATERBURY.

Manufacturers of

Fine Paper Boxes. Dealers in

Paper and Twine.

Waterbury Fire Alarm.

LOCATION OF BOXES

- 12—Rogers & Brother.
- 13—Cor East Main and Niagara streets
- 14—East Main and Wolcott road.
- 15—Cor High and Walnut streets.
- 16—Cor East Main and Cherry streets.
- 17—Cor East Main and Cole streets.
- 18—Cor East Main and Kingsbury streets.
- 19—Cor North Elm, North Main and Grove streets.
- 20—Waterbury Manufacturing Co. (private).
- 21—Cor North Main and North streets.
- 22—